

MUMBO-JUMBO MODERN POEMS

Francine L. Trevens

Mumbo-jumbo like gumbo soup
Thick and murky as melted goop
Overflowing with picturesque words
Aimlessly scattered like frightened birds.
They tumble, jumble and cover the page
With pretty gibberish they think sage.
Communication's not their intention
They want convoluted invention,
Image and façade are their basic aim
Or perhaps the gain of personal fame?

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Contemporary Rhyme Vol. 4 No. 4 2007